

Birthday Wish

I'm sorry there was
No cake for you,
Only pools of neon wax,
Bleeding into one another recklessly.

I'm sorry that now you hesitate
When someone offers you a slice.

I'm sorry it will never taste the same,
And that chocolate tastes like medicine.

I'm sorry I stole the ribbons in your hair
And made you wear them around your wrists
Like handcuffs.

I know I may never make it up to you, but
I promise every year,
I will light an extra candle in your honor
And wish for your forgiveness.